"What it was I can't tell but 'twas nothing like that."
Here's the rest of the mouthful which gave me the trouble."
Cut, cut da cut—hiss, hiss—quack, quack—gobble, cobble.

Dr. P. put his spees on his big Roman nose
And lifted a bit on the tip of a stick,
"You swallowed a morsel of this, I suppose
Huml have No wonder you're terribly
sick.
Don't you know any more than to swallow
tobaccof" Cut, out da cut hise, hise gobble, gobble quack, quack Of

"An emetic, Lobelia. Down there by the Now Hip off the buds and the blossoms a No biped save man takes tobacco at all Without serious damage; so don't be dunce.
And call meagain for the very same trouble.
"What do men use it Fort" Hiss-quackcut, out-gobbie!

"No head that wears feathers has ever mad-Why men chew tobacco and spit out the juice; Or choke us with sickening smoke, though, no doubt.
They have powerful motives and pure for its use.
Else why should wise creatures like men touch tobacco.

touch tobacco?"

Hiss, hiss—cut, cut da cut—gobble, gobble-quack, quack, O! Continued the doctor: "I have heard in-

Or norvous derangements, dyspepsia, and thirst for more than cold water brought on by the For more than cold water brought on by the weed:
But, however that is, mind what I said first:
Let all feathered bipeds keep clear of tobac-

Gobble, gobble—hiss, hiss—cut, cut da cut—quack, quack. Ol TRIVANCE.

It caused a good deal of excitement in Piperville for some time. Nobody knew what it was. Some people said it was one thing, others thought it might be something else; but everybody agreed that it was rather startling to behold on a dark night. A boy named Tom Jackson, who had deen put out out signing school one evening for of singing school one evening, for making a disturbance, was the first to discover it; and it was said that his hair "stood on end" when he rushed back into the school-house and shouted to everybody to come out. A few moments later all Piperville stood outmoments later all Piperville stood outdoor in the darkness and wind, looking
at it—the bright image of a man in the
sky, helding a long sword raised above
its head in the right hand, and something that glimmered like a lantern in
the left. First it appeared to be ascending straight up then it paused
awhile and afterward moved off across awhile, and afterward moved off across the river, where it remained stationary some minutes. Next it came down slowly and hesitatingly, until it seemed almost to touch the top of one of the tall pines on the opposite side of the river. Then suddenly it went up, up, higher and higher, and vanished.

Not even the schoolmaster attempted to explain what it was. Comets, falling stars, an eclipse or two, and several other celestial wonders had been predicted for the year in the almanac and newspapers; but nothing like this mysterious thing had been mentioned. It made everybedy feel a trifle awed, if not really scared, and the next day hardly anything else was talked about.

"I believe it's one of those peaky things that there's always pictures of in the front of the almanac," said a boy named Jake Pixley. "It's got loose somehow and is flyin' round, I reckon.'

reckon."
"Wal, I guess not sonny," replied a good-natured old man, Uncle Simeon.
"But maybe now its the Angel Gabriel a-huntin' for sombody. Jest as like as not that's what 'tis."

They were among the crowd gathered around the steve in the village grocery store, and Seth Piper stood near at hand, listening to all that was said. He was a round-faced, thick-set, quiet he was a round-raced, thick-set, quiet kind of a boy, who never talked much, but "always kept up a good deal of thinking," people said. Any one watching him closely on the present occasion might have fancied he wanted to laugh when Uncle Simeon suggested that the strange phenomenon was the Angel Gabriel. His eyes twinkled and the corners of his mouth twitched a little; but he suppressed whatever risible feeling he had and continued to whittle quietly a stick he held in one

"I don't believe anything like it has ever been seen in this 'ere part of the world before or anywheres else," said

"Nor I either," agreed a bronzed old farmer, who was sitting on a barrel and resting his cowhide boots on the rim of the stove. "According to my idee, it's one of those kind of things that don't turn up every day in the

"I never heared tell of anything like it afore," Uncle Simeon said. "If it was the Angel Gabriel, per-haps he was after thieves," Seth ven-tured to suggest, turning a trifle red and looking around.

"Thieves!" said the storekeeper, a

"Thieves! Eh!" quested Uncle Sim-eon. "Why, sonny, what put that idee into your head?"
"Oh! nothing much. I was only

new turn. Seth was the widow per's boy, for whom all had much Pfper's boy, for whom all had much respect. The sheep were a flock he had raised from a few corrects, and everybody from that the money he usually obtained in the Spring for their wool helped him to pay for a term at the academy in the Winter. Conse-quently, those who had a kindly fellowceling expressed their sentiments; but shortly the phenomenon was the chief topic again. Nobody could ever im-agine of course, that it's appearance really had anything to do with the thieves, or that Seth knew anything more about it than he did of the man in the recovery yest strangely enough it in the moon; yet, strangely enough, it turned out in the end that such was

During the next two weeks, while all were on the watch every night for another glimpse of the image, Seth was busy watching Jake and Dave, whom he suspected were the guilty ones. He had laid several traps to detect them, but without success. One night he had concealed himself among the trees on the island and waited for them until daylight; another time he patroled around the island in a boat; but they always seemed to be aware of his movements and either escaped before he could come near or postponed their visits till he was out of the way. What he was waiting for now, however, was a good blustering, dark night, with a breeze blowing across the river. Then, if they chanced to be on the island, he meant to try their courage.

As it happened, Jake and Dave Pixley also were waiting for about such a night and finally it arrived. Scarcely a star was visible and the wind blew just enough to ruffle the river in waves and make a lonesome, melancholy noise in the pine grove on

the island. Both boys got into their boat about ten o'clock and pushed off into the darkness very quietly.

"They'er all up to the school-house, and we can have a clear show, I reckon," said Jake, in a low tone, "Go slow and keep quiet with your

oar." his brother whisperd.
When they reached the island, they drew the boat up carefully and partly hid it under some bushes. Then they crept here and there stealthy and examined the surroundings before finally venturing in the direction of a long open shed, where the sheep were hud-dled together.

"Somehow or other, I feel kind of shakey," Jake whispered. "It's mighty risky business."

"Come on and don't be a calf," Dave growled.

But before either had gone a dozen steps further both crouched down suddenly and listened.

denly and listened.

Just over the gloomy trees at their left a dry limb snapped, and they heard it. For a moment the shadowy outline of a man in the same direction was in danger also of being discovered. But they did not see it and went on.

"It beats all," the man whispered, the man whispered, the ways on them, "how mean

keeping his eyes on them, "how mean some people can be. I'll tackle em, though, in a minute, without leave or license from any one."

He sat down, pulled off his cowhide boots, and then began to crawl along on his hands and knees slowly and cautiously toward the shed.

In the meanwhile, over in the vil-lage it had been noticed that the the sky and every one was becoming excited. A sleight-of-hand entertainment, which had been astonishing an audience in the school-house, was just finished, and as the crowd came out all saw the thing at once. This time it was away up high over the river, and was maneuvering around at a great rate, brandishing its sword, swinging its lantern, and now and then diving through the darkness, as though fightthrough the darkness, as though fighting the wind.

"Sakes alive! What on earth can it be?" Uncle Simeon exclaimed, standing stock-still with his wife Polly clinging to his arm.

"It's got a heap more gumption than I like to see," said the store-keeper, nervously. "I wish it would clear out."

In fact, most everybody felt a little relieved when it began to move toward the island, instead of coming nearer. The sleight-of-hand man, however who was a stranger and a tall, mysterious kind of a person, with very long hair, said, coolly, that he guessed he could shoot the thing easily enough, if any

one would get him a gun.

There was some hesitation, for the idea of shooting at anything of the kind seemed rather preposterous at first; but, finally, Tom Jackson ran home, and brought back a rifle that belonged to his father. The magician then loaded it with much deliberation, in the average of the wouldn'ng in the presence of the wondering crowd, gauged the sight carefully, and walked away a few yards; to calculate

"It's too far off." he said at length, somewhat perplexed; "but, if there's a boat handy and a couple of you will row me out within range of it, I'll show you a thing or two about

shooting.

His bravado and confidence in his skill induced the schoolmaster and a stout lad, named Sawyer, to volunteer their services, and in the course of sev en or eight minutes the crowd stood en the bank of the river, ghastly silent, listening to the dip of the oars and awaiting the turn of events.

The image, phenomenon, or what-ever it might be called was now direct-

"Thieves! Eh!" queried Uncle Simonon. "Why, sonny, what put that idee into your head?"

"Oh! nothing much. I was only thinking he might light on those fellows who've been shearing my sheep over on the island. Stealing the wool, you know."

Seth let the glance he cast at those about him rest just an instant lenger, perhaps, on Jake Pixley and his brother Dave than on any of the others, and then went on whittling as before.

The image, phenomenon, or what idee into your head?"

The image, phenomenon, or what idee into your head?"

The image, phenomenon, or what idee into your head?"

The image, phenomenon, or what idee into your head?"

The image, phenomenon, or what it might be called was now direct loss around the edge of the black disk of the moon, appear red flames, shadow of the pines (who, it may as well be stated, was the bronzed old farmer) had discovered it also by this be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be anywhere else in the world just ime, and was wishing that he might be called flames.

Here the most maryellous forces are at work. These rose-red flames are at work. These rose-red flames are the co-called prominences which the spectroscope reveals even in full sunshine, and which are shot forth for three year pass. I write his hoping overy one afflicted with sunshine, and which are shot forth for three year pass. I write his hoping overy one afflicted with sunshine, and which are shot forth from the sun with a velocity that improved the conversation took. I was a way to descend the man

and he didn't want any mistake made, in the confusion of the next few moments, he saw the young Pixley's run out from the shed into an open space and look up at the image, as if they were suddenly struck dumb. It was

coming down faster and faster, and he shouted at the top of his lungs:
"There they are! There they are, Gabriel, over by the shed!"
Instantly there followed a loud, sharp report, and the old man leaped into the air several feet, and then struck out for the shore without hat or boots, wildly intent on reaching or boots, wildly intent on reaching

home in spite of dre or water.

The three in the boat, a short distance away from the island, saw him rush pell-mell up and down the shore, and the boy Sawyer declared in some trepidation that he was the thing itself with the brightness gone; but the magician said impatiently, "Bosh! Nonsense!" and standing up called out.

"Hello there! Who are you?"

"Hello!" the old man returned, a soon as he could get breath. "Fm—) guess I'm Zekiel Tomkius. Who are you?"

In a moment or two the boat tone ed the shore, and the magician and the schoolmaster sprang out.

"Did you see anything bright come down among the trees up yonder, a few minutes ago?" the former said, coolly

coolly.
"Yes, sir-ee. I reckon I did,"?
Tomkins answered, puffing.
"Come along, then, and show

where it is." "Wal, I guess not, stranger. Not while I got legs to run the other way.

It's my opinion the tarnation thing is up there somewheres busted. You'd better keep clear of it." The man of magic laughed con-temptuously and walked off to the grove. He believed he knew what it

was, he said, and he meant to see if he had'nt put a hole through it. What he found hanging among the limbs of the pines perhaps the reader can easily guess; but the old farmer and most of the waiting crowd across the river where somewhat taken aback when they saw that the mysterious thing was a huge kite, having the representation of a man drawn on it with damp phosphorus, that shed a bright, wierd light. It was made of stout, coarse paper, colored black, so that no part could be visible except the phosphorescent figure. This had a common pasteboard mask stitched on for a face, and the arms, sword, and lantern were also incoming to the part of the pa

lantern were also ingeniously fashion-ed of the same material. The magi-cian's bullet had broken part of the main frame of the kite, which made it While the store-keeper, Uncle Simeon, and everybody else examined the contrivance over and over, and ex-

pressed themselves in more ways than one about it, Seth Piper arrived from somewhere or other, a little out of breath, and looked on rather anxiously. The thing was the pet invention of his mature years and he could hardly re-sist claiming it; but his bump of discretion kept him from doing so. At any rate, he believed he had succeeded in giving those who stole his wool a good scare.

"Uncle Sim, if the angell Gabrill is til hangin round you kan let him no me and Dave has left and haint no idear of cuming back write of, in hast. JAKE PIXLEY,"

The Total Eclipse.

The topic of general interest in scientific circles for some days has been the total eclipse of the sun, which occurred on the 17th inst. The line of totality, starting near the coast of Africa, south of the Great Desert, crosses Egypt and Persia, and, skirting the southern border of the great central table land, traverses the whole breadth of Asia, ending near Shanghai. European astronomer have gone to Egypt equipped with every means of observation that science could suggest, or mechanical skill furnish, and the result of their observations will be awaited with interest, as they are going to try some new methods, and hope to make val-uable additions to our knowledge of the physical condition of the sun.

The whole region around the sun, reaching outward for hundreds of thousands of miles, is occupied by matter intimately connected with the solar orb, but concerning whose precise nature and extent astronomers are in much doubt. When the sun is hidden by the opaque body of the moon this wonderful region flashes into view, presenting a most astonishing sight. All around the hidden orb there glows a broad, coronal glory, irregular in outline, sometimes varying in color, and shooting out in places into great shafts and wings, or tan-shaped projections. Within this wonderful crown of light, and ranged close around the edge of the black disk of the moon, appear red flames, if objects that sometimes attain a height of hundreds of thousands of are in much doubt. When the sun is

they have been watched as they set-tled back upon the sun, spreading out like clouds of glowing smoke and hanging over the fiery orb at a height equal to many times the dismeter of the earth. During a total eclipse they can be seen on all sides of the sun, and the astronomers then strive to use the few minutes at their dis-posal to the best possible advantage. Photography is called in to aid in re-cording the details of these and other strange appearances that are revealed in the neighborhood of the hidden

This eclipse occurs at a time when the sun is at a period of maximum disturbance, and on that account the scene in its neighborhood may be exscene in its neighborhood may be expected to be particularly grand, and the opportunities for the study of such phenomena unusually favorable. Everything that can be learned about the sun and its surroundings is becoming more important and interest ing, in view of the growing belief that the great orb of day is more intimatethan even students of solar physics had supposed. We know that the sun makes its electrical condition felt upon the

earth, producing auroras and magnetic storms, and it would be very surprising if the same influence were not felt, perhaps in a greater degree, by Venus and Mercury, which are much nearer the sun than we are. Is it possible, then, that the two great wings of the corons, which everybody who saw the eclipse of 1878 watched with admiration, were a visible manifestation of the interplay of electrical or other forces between the sun and the two inner planets? The present the two inner planets? The present eclipse may afford material which will serve eventually to answer this question. Mercury and Venus are now on the same side of the sun, and their apparent places on the celestial sphere are not far apart, as seen from the earth. If the corons, on this occasion, should exhibit a great wing or shaft of light, extending toward the two planets, especially if no other similar wings were visible, it would be a good argument in favor of the supposition that the phenomenon had a real connection with the planets. If such a wing should be seen double, the axis of each portion pointing toward one of the planets, it would almost amount to a demonstration. almost amount to a demonstration. The planets, however, will appear so close together, that even if two coronal wings in reality existed, they would probably appear blended into one. Moreover, their position is such

foreshortened. The present eclipse will also give an opportunity to test the correctness of the observation made in 1878 by two American astronomers, Professors Watson and Swift, who believed sors Watson and Swift, who believed that they detected two new planets revolving in orbits closer to the sun than that of Mercury. The eclipse of 1880 failed to corroborate this observation, but it was seen under very unfavorable circumstances. The present occasion will be much more favor able for repeating the observation.

that the wing would appear much

"Beauty Unadorned (with pimples) is Adorned the Most." 512

If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches, and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists. The Chamber of Deputies, France, expr confidence in Leon Say, and he will remain in

"DO LIKEWISE."

Br. R. V. Pikroe, Buffalo, N., Y.:—"Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uter-ine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favor-tie Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your Demand Sease Medical Adviser.' In three mouths I was perfectly oursel. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them and inclosing a stampal envelope for toply. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and safe stip alvised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks stating that they had commenced the treatment and were much better already.

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, New Costie, Me.

The Jeannette survivors return to America immediately and decline entertainment by the Royal Geographical Society, London.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellete," or sugar-coated granules—the original "Little Liver Pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and billous headache, cleanse the stemach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggista.

Liberals are urging a modific repression bill. A memorial signed by forty-seven members of Parliament has been pre-sented Gladstone.

Are you languid and unfitted for work? Do you need bracing up? James' Tonic Pills will tone you up, cure the blues, headache, diminess, and put new life in you. Only 26c. JAS. E. DAVIS & CO., Wholesafe Agents, Detroit, mich.

Rescued From Death.

Weather. Signal

Bit Jeremiah Tondvine of the raral district, brought a letter of introduction to the United States signal Officer, and by the latter gentleman was shown the beautiful setentific hattuments for measuring and determining the various changes and conditions of the weather. Folluting to the standard thermometer he explained to Mr. T. the use of the heat gauge, where upon Mr. T. anxiously inquired if he hadn't nuther un to spare wich a nice merchine to sot the weather in hayir and harvest time." His inspection of the acrometer or wind measurer evoked the expression: "Wouldn't she be the racket to run the wind mill with." The barometer was one too many for Tondvine, and, looking queerly at the official, as if he were utterly nonplussed and bankrupt of words, said: "Friend, did you ever have the returnatis?" The abruptness of the questio: surprised the officer, who replied, "No-never." "What". Evidently recollecting himself, Mr. T. stopped on the ragged edge of the threadbare remark, and said: "I only wanted to know, for if this trap quenting to the barometer; shows the good an bad weather afore it's time, it would be a builty trap for people with returnatis; they could lank it overy time. "With thanks for the unexpected information, the official politely turned Mr. Toadvine over to the theapert of show lifts to the acrometer of the short of show in to the street car, while he, looking over his paper, read: "Mrs. T. A. Gist, No. 1991 Walmut street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: I had inflammatory rheumatism very badly. Il none foot and ankle it seemed to have taken held with the determination to stay, and the morning for the second dime, and that afternoon put my foot down for several minutes. On the Sunday following I could stand up and walk a few stops. On Tuesday could walk aftent my roomaind went down states by holding on to the busisters. Now I can walk quite well and there is very little pain loft. Just thinklone bottle and a half, and I sin almost free from paint It is a wonderful medicine.

JLLIARD TABLES

If building and in want of anything Write for Fatimates.

Photographers' Supplies Ors Plate Outfits \$10, \$12, \$18,50, \$41.00 a specialty

ALBERT M. HARRIS

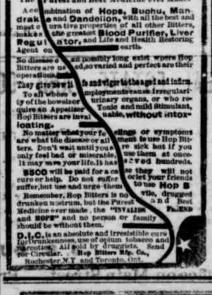
15 Grand River Ave., DETROIT. MICH.



Geo. W. Snover, Real Estate & Loan Agent. 103 GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT.

MONEY LOANED at current rates in sum of \$1,000 and upward.







IRA MAYHEW, I.L. D., Detroit.,

MRS. SARAH J. VAN BUREN

A preparation which is unequaled for Purifying the Blood and Toning Up the Female System.

Ladies Tente is prepared by Mrs. Van Burer, at 198 Francius St. Buffalo, N. Y. and has been used success tilly by hadies for years. It is a garacter for all Female Complaints, Low Fever, Ague, Scrothia, St. Hesdache, and all weakness caused by those irregularities which are so common to womankind. That is no Patent Medicing but is prepared by Mrs. Van Buren after year of experience, and gecommended by her, nearly covers it will give flow life to any broken down armout or over-worked member of her ten.

Wiven and Morrams need something to wind the control of her own under the rain which is contactly drawing in a 1 dec. The Collections.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

Whooping-Cough, and all Lung

Diseases, when taken in season.

People dis of consumption simply because of neglect, when the timely use of this remedy would have cured them at once. Pifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no cough remedy has stood the test

ke Bosoms' Elézér.
Price 86c. 80c. and \$1.00 per bottle.
Por Sale Everywhere. Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTER

Will cure Jaundics, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Bil-iousness. Price 25 cts. per bottle. For Sale Everywhere. HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT

For Man and Beast. The most perfect liniment over compounded. Price 25c. and 5oc. For Sale Everywhere.